SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION,

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"TWO TO ONE!"

The SUNDAY WORLD'S Record for the Last

Twelve Sundays.

SEPT. 30. PRINTED 255,030 Copies, PRINTED 255,040 Copies. PRINTED 257,860 Copies. PRINTED 260,030 Copies.PRINTED 272,880 Copies. 11.....PRINTED 271,680 Copies. 18.....PRINTED 266,190 Copies. 25 PRINTED 262,485 Copies. 2 PRINTED 260,380 Copies.PRINTED 262,100 Copies.

THE SUNDAY WORLD Has DOUBLE the CIR-CULATION of any other Sunday newspaper in Europe or America. And the Circulation Books and Newsdealers' Orders are "OPEN TO ALL."

WORLDLINGS.

The mummified remains of Santa Tonga, or "Big Heart," one of the old chiefs of the Utes, are in a cave near old Fort Caspar, in Wyeming. The most successful song writer of the day is said to be Will S. Hays, who has for many years been the river editor of a Louisville newspaper. He first became popularly known from his "Write Me a Letter from Home."

Sir Edward Clarke, the present Attorney-General of England, began life as a clerk in hi father's grocery store in London. He then entered the civil service, but left it to study law.

A St. Louis sportsman recently procured in Oregon a trophy that is one of the greatest curiosities of its kind in the world. It consists of a large and perfect pair of caribou antlers which are entirely covered with a fine, close growth of hair.

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.



[From the Rochester Herald.]
The New York Evening World recalls the day

of Aug. 2, 1877, when A. A. Selover slapped Jay Gould's face on New street and then took him by the collar and dropped him over an iron railing to the bottom of an area ten feet deep.

HIS MATRIMONIAL FAILURE.

Sweet Lucy was dainty. Sweet Lucy was fair: She'd a face like a lily and chestnut brown hair While the charm that for years I'd been striving to find She also possessed-I refer to her mind.

If you think we talked nonsense, your error i great; Each night when I called (and I always stayed

The poets from Shakespeare to Byron and Gray We discussed with a zest, in terms sober yet gay. Into Carlyle we dipped and on Emerson dwelt,

While Ruskin the light of our intellect fult: The theory of Darwin we even assailed; If he thought to affright us he signally failed. Sweet Lucy's ideas were extremely "advanced, But this, in my eyes, her attraction enhanced; Such passion as love she distinctly deplored, And vowed if I "spooned" she'd be horribly bored:

She thought that most marriages failed from the

That love obscured reason and blunted our tact.

Years have sped by since those amorous days, A mist is before them, a deadening haze, I wander alone 'neath the darkening sky, And think of sweet, Lucy and times long gone My wife's just been talking-Great Scott! She

can talk !-On the subject of dinner, of mutton, of pork.

The cuirine's her forte, and that prosaic ques-Is to her one of joy. I say "Hang her diges-

Of breakfasts and dinners I'm heartily tired, The goarmand 's a creature I never admired. But she laughs at my " soul " till in sheer self-

defense
I leave her alone with her sickening sense. wants to know who'll pay the green-grocer's

bill. And asserts that his dunning is making her ill;

She pities the butcher: for me she feels scorn; I hear the same story from midnight till morn We're sadly missmated, of that I'm quite sure; But there's nothing to do but to grin and endure.

I think of sweet Lucy in earlier life. And end with a sigh. Sweet Lacy a my wife! He Was About Right.



Man-with-no-joy (who has found a box of eigarettes)—Umph! Pale face perminican heap no

JOHN DOREMUS MUST DIE. IN THE HAUNTS OF MERTH.

Lots of Pathetic Little Socks That Need Filling.

Brighten Your Own Christmas by Brightening That of Some Poor Child.

Send "The Evening World" Your Address and We Will Investigate and Recommend a Good Case to Your Charity-Or Send Us a Bill of Any Denomination, and We Will Put It Where It Will Do the Morning Mail.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I like your idea of "widening even by a little the circle of charity at the Christmastide," and you may count me in for one

Christmas package for the poor children. Please Send Along the Money.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Shall be glad to assist in the worthy work of filling some of the empty Christmas stockings. But, if you investigate the cases, why can you not also deliver my package? I will send you a bill for the purpose to-morrow if you will agree to do so. Miss S. R., you will agree to do so. Madison avenue.

Those Pathetic Little Stockings.

to the Editor of The Evening World:

Of course it would be impossible in so

large a city to fill a tithe of the thousands and thousands of pathetic little empty stockings on Christmas morning. But I agree with you that even a little good is worthy of accomplishment. I will help. But please do not publish my name. He Will Fill Two.

of The Evening World :

I will contribute to filling two Christmas stockings. Please send me two good cases, after due investigation. _____, Broadway.

A Good Receipt. To the Editor of The Evening World You suggest the best receipt for a happy Christmas. Make some little child's heart

happiness also. GEORGE WESTER, Hoboken, N. J.

THINKS CIVILIZATION A FAILURE.

dance for joy, and your own will be full of

Alfred M. Smith, a Vegetarian, Goes to Brazil to Live on Nats and Berries.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE EVENING WORLD. Boston, Dec. 15. - Alfred M. Smith, who sailed a short time ago from New York on the steamer Advance for Para, Brazil, is one of those original and interesting characters who stand on the thin line that divides the genius from the crank, Although Alfred sometimes displayed the

qualities of a crank, yet be was in many ways a genius. He has gone to Brazil because he thinks civilization is a failure, and because, being a vegetarian, he can live on nuts and berries without being obliged to work.

Alfred Smith has been living for the last two years down at Pondville, a thriving and beautiful bamlet composed of a blacksmith shop, a schoolhouse and five dwellinghouses, lying between two hills in the ex-

treme southeastern corner of the town of Norfolk,

It is called Pondville because there is no pond anywhere in the vicinity. Alfred came here in 1886 on foot, with no baggage, but with \$65.19 in his pocket. No one knew whence he came, and Alfred kept his past life a secret until just before his departure last week, when he unbosomed himself to a Wrentham lady.

Wrentham ledy.

Alfred had advanced ideas on diet. WHis commeal he took uncooked because he argued man in his primitive state nover alc cooked food, and the more nearly we live in conformity to nature the more natural we are, of course, and the more healthy. Two hours after eating the raw meal Alfred always drank a teacupful of cold water. It helped direction and slaked his thirst at the same

digestion and slaked his thirst at the same time.

It has been fifteen years since he tasted meat or animal food in any form. He did not go out very much in Pondville society, but he possessed qualities of mind that would have enabled him to shine in the literary cotorie of Pondville or of any other place.

His language was almost painfully grammatical, and his pronunciation was as correct as that of any Harvard professor. He often remonstrated with the Pondville children for saying "Was you" or "'Ain't" or "Hoss and team" or "I'd ruther," and he was an uncompromising enemy of all slang.

Alfred's best hold, however, was in wrestling with the problems of our social life. He had a little scheme of his own for doing away with all social ills. It was to found an antimarriage community down in Texas, where all the members should have everything in common and live together in peace and love—especially love.

especially love.

He tried to enlist the sympathies of the

He tried to enlist the sympathies of the Pondville citizens in this cause, but met with no success in his persistent efforts.

A few of the representative citizens got together one afternoon in the blacksmith shop to see what could be done to prevent the foundations of society from being overturned by Alfred's dangerous doctrines. They deliberated a while, and finally concluded to get rid of Alfred if possible. One of them hustled around and found a wealthy resident who would take Alfred's cottage, and then weut and offered the reformer \$50 for it.

Alfred accepted the offer because he saw

went and offered the reformer \$50 for it.

Alfred accepted the offer because he saw how impossible it was to convert Pondville to his ideas and because he thought he could pick up nuts with the squirrels in Brazil and not have the trouble of gardening.

Alfred is forty-two years old and was born in Wisconsin, where his parents, who are quite wealthy, still reside.

One of his brothers is a well-to-do merchant in a town of Western Massachusetts.

Alfred went to Beloit College, in Wisconsin, four years until he was graduated with honors.

Among the Workers.

General Master Workman Powderly is expected in this city to-morrow and will address the sur-face railroad men (N. D. A. 226) in the evening in Cooper Union Hall.

in Cooper Union Hall.

The Freedom Labor Club of carpet workers, which has persistently endeavored to get into the Central Labor Union, was rejected again yesterday. Its members are Knights of Labor and have kept been out of Higgins's factory by the Progressive Carpet-Workers' Union.

The Skylight and Cornice Makers' Union will have to wait another week before it can get into the Central Labor Union. The Tin and Sheet-Iron Workers' Union oppose its admission.

The Anti-Home Clubbers of D. A. 49 have called a meeting for next Sunday to organize under the plan of the new Industrial League.

The Brewery Employees' Association report that Kohler & Co., ale brewers, in East Twenty-ninth street, have demanded of their men that they must not attend the union meetings nor encourage the Stevenson boycott on pain of dismissal. A Central Labor Union committee will call on the firm.

Secretary Bohm, of the Central Labor Union, will endeavor to find out upon what terms American organizations can be represented in the Labor Congress to be held at Paris.

HE WILL BE HANGED AT HACKENSACK ALONG THE SPRIGHTLY LANES IN THE

ON WEDNESDAY.

Thus He Will Explate the Crimg of Mur-dering His Own Son-The Boy Stepped to His Mother's Rescue and Was Stabbed to the Heart by His Father-Prompt

John Myers Doremus is to die on the gallows Wednesday at Hackensack, N. J., and Sheriff Demarest, of Bergen County, has placed the death watch over the doomed

The Court of Pardons of New Jersey was appealed to, but having made a thorough investigation of the case, refused to interfere, and Gov. Green alone has no power to stay the Most Good on Christmas Morn-Re- the hand of justice. Doremus must explate sponses Favoring the Idea Brought by the foul murder of his only son by yielding up his own life.

Doremus is past middle age. He was a quiet man ordinarily, but when in liquor he was violent and abusive.

At 7 o'clock on the evening of June 7 last he came home to his supper considerably the worse for liquor. He was quarretsome, and after some growling grabbed a pitcher of water from the table and dashed the contents on Mrs. Doremus.
At this, Jacob, Doremus's twenty-year-old

son, started up indignantly and interfered.
"Here, father, we have had too much of
this. I won't stand it any longer," exclaimed
the boy, stepping in between his father and
mother. mother.
Doremus the elder became infuriated at

this, and springing to his feet, he seized a carving-knife from the table, rusned upon the lad and plunged the knife-blade in his left breast.
The boy staggered out of the house, but threw up his hands and fell dead in the door-

yard.

He had been stabbed to the heart, the knife dividing that organ.

The crazed father was arrested shortly af-

The crazed father was arrested shortly atter, and his trial occurred at Hackensack last month. He had been heard to threaten the life of Jacob before, and he was speedily convicted. The murdered boy was a quiet, industrious youth, and did much towards the maintenance of his mother.

During his confinement and since his conviction Doremus has been morose and sullen, refusing to see a spiritual adviser. But he has at last concluded that his race is run, and he has sent for three ministers of the gyspel. he has sent for three ministers of the gospel, one from Hackensack and two from Engle-Deputy Sheriffs Harrison and Herring form

A Holiday Furniture Emporium. At the furniture emporium of Messrs. J. & S. Baumann, Forty-sixth street and Eighth avenue. is displayed a large variety of goods particularly calculated to suit the fancy of holiday shoppers. Tables and artistically designed chairs, pier glasses, cheval glasses, chairs frilled chairs, pier glasses, cheval glasses, chairs trilled and sprayed with gold and glit, enamelled fur-niture, with oxidized trimmings, crowd the store in bewildering profusion. They have an endless array of parior smits at all prices, and complete lines of carpetings, oil paintings and engravings. Folding-beds, famey desks of all makes, rogs and willow ware are among the articles of interest. Throughout the holiday season all goods will be sold at a reduction of 20 per cent.

> All Sorts of Girls. All Sorts of Girls.
>
> [From the Louisville Confer-Journal.]
>
> There's the pretty girl,
> And the witty girl,
> And the girl that bangs her hair;
> The girl that's a firt,
> And the girl that is pert,
> And the girl with the baby stare.

There's the dowdy girl, And the rowdy girl, And the girl that is always late; There's the girl of style, And the girl of wile. And the girl with the mineing gait,

There's the tender girl,
And the slender girl,
And the girl that says her prayers;
There's the haughty girl,
And the maughty girl.
And the girl that puts on airs,

There's the tolu girl,
And the ''fool you' girl,
And the girl that bets on the races;
There's the candy girl,
And the handy girl,
And the girl that has two faces.

There's the well-bred girl
And the well-read girl,
And the girl with a sense of duty:
There's the dainty girl,
And the 'riainty' girl,
And the wirl that has no beauty.

There's the lazy girl,
And the ''daisy' girl,
And the girl that's a merry joker;
There's the girl that's shy,
And the girl that's fly,
And the girl that bluffs at poker.

There are many others,
O men and brothers.
Than are named in this narration;
There are girls and girls,
And they're all of them pearls,
They're the best thing in creation.

Has the "L" Road Any Responsibility?

o the Editor of The Exeming World Is there nothing in the charter of the "L roads to compel something like a fair equivalent for the price paid for a ride? As the matter now stands they seem to assume no responsibility whatever as to the comfort, safety or convenience of passengers. A confiding passenger starts at his usual time (making a fair allowance for possible delay) and is treated with the utmost indifference as regards his rights to do anything ex-cept pay his fare and deposit a ticket in the box

cept pay his fare and deposit a ticket in the box at the gate.

This morning an unaccountable, unexplained and apparently unreasonable delay occurred on the Third avenue "L" of about twenty minutes. Now, to the company this may be a small matter, but to the hundreds of working people arxious to get at their duties on time, and in many cases subject to fines ranging from 10 cents to half a day pay, according to the liberality or parsimony of their respective employers, this is a matter of some interest.

The managers or superintendents of factories, shops and mercantile houses for even some of these latter compet their employees to forfeit as

shops and mercantile houses (for even some of these latter compel their employees to forfeit as much as half a day's pay for fifteen minutes latenesse think that the fact of the lateness leing caused by the negligence of the service offered by these roads is no reasonable excuse.

Are the people to be compelled to submit to this sort of thing much longer? It is impossible for all to live in the immediate vicinity of their employment, neither should such a thing be necessary, even if it were desirable. Respectfully.

New York, Dec. 15.

New York, Dec. 15.

Vogel Brothers' Holiday Display. Vogel Bros., at Forty-second street and Eighth avenue, have turned their immense salesrooms into a vast holiday bazsar. Men's, youths' and boys' clothing of finest materials, exquisitely cut and at prices even lower than heretofore crowd the counters. Then there are servicione crowd the counters. Then there are silver-mounted causes and umbrellas of many unique designs at attractively low prices. Their gentlemen's furnishing and hat departments contain many novelties. A special feature is made of scal goods at excessively low rates. Their shoe department includes a special ladies' parlor. This firm has a very large assortment of cape overcoats of the styles in vogue at present.

Presidents in Retirement.

[From the Philadelphia Times.]
Upon the retirement of the President and Mrs. Cleveland there will be but two ex-Presidents-Hayes and Cleveland-and five wives of ex-Presidents-the second Mrs. Tyler, Mrs. Polk, Mrs. Hayes, Mrs. Garfield and Mrs. Cleveland—and three presiding ladies—Mrs. Harriet Lane Johnston, Mrs. Mary Arthur McElroy and Miss Rose Elizabeth Cleveland. There are other ladies who enjoyed the honors of assisting, as Mrs. Senator Patterhonors of assisting, as Mrs. Senator Patter-son and Mrs. Stover, the daughter of Presi-

LAND OF THE HUMORISTS.

THE WORLD A MONDAY EVENING PUREMBER 47,280%.

Home Treatment.



Mrs. Selby-Doctah, de chile dun gone swaller pint ob ink. Doctor-Hab yo' dun ennyding fo' de relieffob Mrs. Selby-I'se dun made im cat free sheet b blottin-paper, doctah. Was dat rite?

Ensily Mended.

(From the Bioghamton Republican.)
Little Bessie dropped an armful of playthings.
Did you break anything?" asked the mother. "Nothing only the quiet," she replied, " and that's mended already." Unusually High.

[From Hurper's Basar.]

"Hubbard, how's the Colonel to-day?" "Wy de doctah say, sah, he temp'atuah a hun'erd and eight, and he fevah "—— "Temperature a hundred and eight!" "Yes, sah. a hun'erd an' eight in de shade!"

A Nice House. (From the Curtoen.)
"My house is built of stone taken from the

Palisadesalong the Hudson."

"Yes, how do you like it?"
"I think it's very gneiss." A Chance for Missionaries. (From the Boston Transcript.)
The church on the little island of Atufa, in the outh Seas, includes all the adults on the island.

That church should send missionaries to some of our American cities, where they would find Atufa set than they have at home. Where the Expense Comes In.

[From the Jeweler's Weekly.] "I don't see why you can't get rich. You sell a mainspring for \$1.50 that only costs you 10 "That may be true, sir, but we have to keep three clerks to wait on the lady shoppers, and we must get our money back some way."

[From the Philadelphia Record.] Good Minister-The fervor with which you oined in the hymn "I want to be an angel" deighted mc.
Little Dick—Yessir; the teacher told me there wasn't any preachin an' prayin' an' catachism lessons in heaven.

Sweetness and Light.

(From the Epoch.)
Young Countryman (to girl in confectioner's) Have you got any of them, what they call kisses, them small outly things filled with wind? Girl—Yes, sir, we have the French meringue and the Amelie Rives.

Young Countryman—I guess I'll take the Amelie Rives. I've heard suthin' about her kisses and they say she makes.good/ones.

Where to Look for It.

'Mr. Dusenberry, I can't see anything about the shipwreck which happened in the paper."
"Look neder the head of 'Marine Intelli-

gence, 'my dear."

It isn't there."

"Then look under 'Marine Stupidity.'"

"There isn't such a heading."

"Then finere ought to be, my dear. No 'intelligent collision ever happened."

Sudden Changes Liable. (From the Epoch.)
Young Corkfitsroy hastily seeks a cab on his

return from Europe and is driven rapidly to his 'Now, James," he remarks to his valet, ''you Now, sames, he remarks to his valet, you telephone to my haberdasher and my tailor that they must come to me at once. Gracious, I have been on the ocean fifteen days—blahat the beastly weather! and I don't know what changes may have taken place in the fashions."

Sickness Unheard Of. [From Time.] Prospective Real Estate Buyer-How is your town for health? Western Real Estate Agent-Splendid! Superb!

I tell you what there is not another town in the world that will compare with this for health.

'I notice you have a large cemetery."

'Yes, but none of 'em died natural deaths. They were mostly shot, hung or pisoned. No, sir; no sickness here. Why, it is a regular health resort!"

A Romance of the Stage. Arabella McGee and Miss Margaret Flynn
Were society belles in the city.
They went on the stage, unbeknown to their
friends.

In very brief skirts. What a pity! Mr. Richard McGuire and O'Connor MacDuff, Were swells of the very first water, They also adopted the stage and a dress Exposing more shape than they ought-ter.

wed,
And each in the other one trusted,
They met on the stage and the happy dream Four hearts and two weddings were busted.

Now the men and the maidens had promised to

Mrs. Cleveland's Sorrels. [Washington Special to St. Louis Republic,]
Much has been written about the team of

sorrel horses which Mrs. Cleveland and her mother drive nearly every time they come into town, but it is not generally known that these mares are mother and daughter. The team was purchased in Virginia and is perfectly matched. Horse fanciers would not call them matched. Horse funciers would not call them a desirable pair, as they each have three white feet and blazed faces. This is always a sign of inferiority, though horses with only one white foot are not so objectionable among the horse dealers. Animals with all four feet white, or with three out of four white, are as a rule considered likely to hat only a few years for service, and they do not bring anything like the prices paid for those which have all black feet. However, the Oak View sorrels are as gentle as kittens they are View sorrels are as gentle as kittens, they are pretty good movers and the mistress of the White House and her mother can drive them with absolute safety to the pretty park plac-ton which they have used for the last six

Last Winter

was troubled so badly with rheumatism in my right shoulder and joints of my leg as not to be able to walk. I took Hood's Sarasparilla, and now I don't feel any aches or pains anywhere, and it not only stopped the soreness in my shoulder and joints, but makes me feel as lively as a ten-year-old boy. I sell newspapers right in THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET every day in the year, and have been doing so for 5

years, and standing on the cold stones ain't no picuic, I can tell you. And if Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me it certainly ought to be good for those people who don't stand on the cold stones. I can be seen every day in the year at corner Tompkins and De Kalb Avenues. WILL IAM W. HOWARD, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1, six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

It appears that the first thing Jake Kilrain aid to the Pittsburg reporters when his train It appears that the first thing Jake Kilrain said to the Pittsburg reporters when his train stopped at the Smoky City on its way to Chicago was: Have you heard anything from New York to-day about my backers? On being answered in the negative, Jake explained that he had made arrangements to have Sullivan's forfeit covered at the Cupper office. This testifies to the truth of the opinion that is gaining ground that Kilrain himself wants to fight, and is anxious to have Sullivan's challenge accepted in the way it stands, but is held back by force of circum-tances. It seems also true that Jake feels chagrined at the delay in posting the \$5,000.

It has always been the rule of the Clipper of-It has always been the rule of the Clipper office to refuse written receipts for forfeit money
accompanying a challenge. Should the Clipper
give a written receipt it would lay itself liable to
a suit for the receipt it would lay itself liable to
a suit for the receipt it would lay itself liable to
a suit for the receipt it would lay itself liable to
so suit for the receipt it would lay itself liable to
man bested. Neither will the Clipper act as
final stakeholder. It has not held final stakes
since Sam Collyer recovered a judgment for
money so held in his match with Billy Edwards,
about thirteen years ago. On the day the final
deposit with the Clipper was to have been made
Collyer was away, and sent his money by express. Through no fault of his it did not arrive
in the time stipulated in the terms of agreement.
The stakes were awarded to Edwards, and Collyer began suit and recovered judgments. ver began suit and recovered judgment.

In a letter which Jimmy Wakely has received from Sullivan, the big fellow says he has just learned that Kilrain and Mitchell have engagements made to show themselves around for five months hence. "In that case," writes John, "I am afraid Kilrain will not fight me, for he will not break into his show business to train, and it will take him some time to get himself into condition to meet me."

Jim Keenan, of Boston, is expected in town this week to look over the difficulties in the Kilrain-Sullivan matter. Mr. Keenan denies that he is Kilrain's backer, but says the money for the fight may pass through his hands. He thinks Kilrain the better man of the two and would like a part of the risk in backing him, though not all of it.

John L. Sullivan and Gus Hill will be floor managers at a bull to be given to the theatrical profession Christmas Eve at Suizer's Hall, in Harlem.

Jim O'Rourke has been in town since Saturday and has given his word to President Day that he will sign with the New Yorks again.

The American Association is again after John Kelly for an umpire, but he has not made up his mind what he will do. If John decides not to go with the League or Association next year he will stay here to attend to his new business the greater share of the time, but may try his hand occasionally with the Intercollegiate Association. . . .

The six-round glove contest between Jack Mc-Auliffe and Sam Collyer takes place to-night in Palace Hall. Grand street, Williamsburg, The event will be especially interesting in view of McAuliffe's coming battles with Hyams and

Ed Mallahan thinks Jake Hyams a better man with his fixts than Billy Myers, and thinks he will give McAuliffe a tussic when they meet, Dec. 20, to do ten rounds. The annual boxing tournament of the Scottish-American Club of Jersey City and the annual Winter games of the Twelfth Begiment occur this evening.

THE ROLL OF MERIT.

Another List of Boys and Girls Who Stood First in Their Classes. Owing to unusual pressure upon our space of

Saturday, the names of the best scholars in eight grammar school primary departments were omitted from the Roll of Merit. They are

were omitted from the Roll of Merit. They are given below:

No. 72. Class 1 - Emily Rumelin, 312 E. 104th st., Alice Willis, 117 E. 108th st., Nettle Seide, 1954; 3d ave. Class B - Etlen Hurley, 211 E. 102t st., Viola Weil, 252 E. 105th st., Jonais Gohen, 1842; 3d ave. Class G. Emma Erickson, 409 E. 106th st., Frances Pfisler, 400 E. 104th st., Katie Doberty, 1885; 1st ave. No. 75. Class A - Jacob Harris, 234 E. Bway, Jennie Weiner, Class B - Morris Leonhardt, 383 Grand st., Rose Weinstein, 49 Forsyth st. Class C--Abram Syles, 174 Rivington at., Sarah Ash, 130 Ludlow st., No., 7. Class A - Bestein Wollbach, 109 E. 85th st., Eddie Hayes, 251 E. 84th st.; Charles Helwegs, 402 K. Milliam St., Charles Le Berling, 100 K. Burner, 150 E. 84th st., Walter Scott, 430 Noth at. Feb. Woolt, 313 Noth at., Feb. Woolt, 313 Noth at., Feb. Woolt, 315 Noth at., 150 Keith, 150 K. Schuller, 1058 Ave. 8; Fred Schmidt, 404 E. 82d st., William Leviller, 1458 Noth at., 145 Walter, 1458 Noth at., 145 Keith st., 1688 Ave. 8; Fred Schmidt, 404 E. 82d st., William Leviller, 1451 at., No. 78 Class — Lizzie Blakely, 120 E. 108th at., 1739 1 st. ave.

Rich 1008 Ave B From Schmidt, Add Reading, 1731 1st ave.

Richidan, 440 E. Seth at. Class AT Sarah Herdling, 1731 1st ave.

No. 78 — Class — Lizzie Blakely, 120 E. 108th at.; Addie Burns, 2270 1st ave.; Sadie Cramie, 434 E. 18th st. Mand Hondrickson, 122 E. 120th st. Katie Cuchin, 2391 1st ave.; Rose Gilroy, 171 E. 115th st. 18th y. Cuchin, 2391 1st ave.; Rose Gilroy, 171 E. 115th st. May Cu., 2307 2d ave.; Jessie Williams, 22891 2d avo., Annie Halterman, 238 E. 128th at. Katie Judge, 238 E. 117th st. Bella Levin, 333 Pleasant are. Relevens Kane, 1954 3d ave.; Florence Bennion, 325 E. 14th st., 104 Mondi, 2342 2d ave.

No. 79 — Class 1 — Katie Left, 51 1st ave.; Wm. Oberst, 138 4th st. Class 2 — Annie Rose, 3 2d ave.; Fannie Barnett, 138 Ludlew st.; Charles Blayle, 11 1st ave.; Class 3 — Luch Brein, 185 Loddow st.; Stesse Jerozimska, 174 2d st.; Kitty Kliphan, 334 E. 5th st.; Fred Erb, 39 1st st. Class 4 — Charles Meikel, 100 1st st. Class 5 — Leua Boltz, 26 2d ave.; Carrie Walsd, 42 1st st., Mary Lagonzinski, 39 1st st.; Wille Davis, 202 Gth st.

ist st., Mary Lagouzinski, 39 1st st.; Willie Davis, 202 (ith at.)

No. 80.—Class 1—Arthur Billups, 240 W. 37(h1st.; John W. Mason, 242 W. 47th st. Glass 2—Edward Briggs, 422 W. 41st st.

No. 82.—Class 1—Millie Weiss, 404 E. 75th st. Class B.—Gussie Wetrel, 403 E. 70th st. Class G.—Lottie Friedman, 307 E. 70th st., Frank Horeisch, 492 E. 74th st. Class E.—Henry Selz, 394 E. 72d st.

No. 83.—Class I.—Willie Kuebler, 246 E. 104th st.; James Armstrong, 163 E. 104th st.; Benjamin Mottram, 1701 Madison ave. Arthur Lederor, 117 E. 109th st. Anthony Barrett, 226 F. 100th st. Class 2—Pater Quinn, 220 E. 104th st.; Solomon Blumenthal, 1874 (id ave.; Willis Rosenbaum, 210 E. 104th st.; Reils McDonald, 397 9th ave. Madel Sipple, 507 W. 28th st. Jamis Domarest, 397 9th ave. G. orgs Munzing, 2053 24 ave.; Daniel Lyons, 1806 3d ave.; Willis Kummich, 216 E. 108th st., Tussie Schneider, 303 E. 104th st.; Arthur Van Vern, 186 E. 104th st.



Countryman (who has been served with an omelette au rhum, at the suggestion of the waiter)—I say, waiter, this is pretty slick. If you'll tell me the name of the breed o' hen that lays this kind o' egg I'll give you a quarter.

especial admirers of Mary Anderson. After

Mary Auderson's Pemale Admirers. [New York Letter to Washington Herald,]

I have said that it is the women who are

the matinees at Paimer's Theatre hundreds of women—not scores, but hundreds—not young giris, but women of all ages, gather about the stage door to witness the passage of Miss Anderson across the sidewalk, about ten or twelve steps to her carriage. The most of them have been watching her through a two-hours and a-half performance, yet they stand in this exposed street for a half to three-quarters of an hour longer for one passing gimpse of her. Why? Is it to admire her beauty? They have seen in Hermione and Perdita, the dual parts she plays, all the great beauty of face and person the lovely Kentuckian possesses. So it can't be that. Is it mere idle curiosity to see off the stage the idol they have been worshiping on it? Possibly. But I fancy that the general motive is to be found in the fact that most of those women have dreamed or still dream of a stage career, of course as great as leaves if not greater. The stage ression is one the matinees at Palmer's Theatre hundreds most of those women have dreamed or still dream of a stage career, of course as great as hers, if not greater. The stage passion is one of the few passions which never dies in a woman's breast—they are always true to that love. But the sight is worth seeing, and if you are not ashamed to be seen idly watching these idle worshippers of the fair actress, and do not object to making part of the motley crew who make up the groups of men who watch the waiting women about the stage door, I advise you to look just once upon the scene. And after Miss Anderson's carriage has driven off and the women begin to disperse watch still to see the emboldened scum of men follow and accost and make with the foolish women acquaintances that leads no-body can tell where.

PICKINGS BY REPORTERS. TREES FOR SANTA CLAUS.

WHAT HAPPENS FROM DAY TO DAY IN A

GREAT CITY.

A Sixth avenue Elevated train was rolling

uptown in a lazy way one sunny afternoon

The isdies looked at her tenderly and sympathetically.

The Evening World young man detected what every one else did, and carnestly hoped that the brakeman would not "tumble."

The object of all this earnest attention seemed fully conscious of it. She blushed furiously and demurely folded her gloved hands across the long nockethook in her lay

Bexes.

A silver match-box is a neat little present

boxes which are as pretty to look at as they

They are made to carry wax matches. Some

are handsomely engraved, while others are

A great many young clerks have bought hese boxes for themselves and are having an

these boxes for themselves and are having an endless amount of fun with their friends.

The Smile that He Longed For Came at

Last.

sign his seat to an attendant young woman

who entered a Brooklyn-bound bridge car the

stopped to take on more passengers, and a little boy who entered with his mother called out in his shrill tones to the would-be masher: "Hello, papa!"

Then the young lady did smile,

Homes for Homeless Little Ones. The Children's Aid Society, which has brought

happiness to hundreds of thousands of poor and

comeless little ones during its thirty-eight years

homeless little ones during its thirty-eight years of charitable labor, makes an appeal for aid in its effort to care for a thousand or more who otherwise would go cold, hungry and naked during the merry Christmas-time. This is an appeal which in such a rich and prosperous city as New York and at this season of joy, prosperity and plenty should not go unheeded. It costs \$20 to provide a good home for one little wanderer, but the smallest sum which can be spared is acceptable. Donations should be sent to C. L. Brace, Secretary of the Society, 24 St. Mark's place.

Amelic River's Gorgeous Gown.

[From a New York Letter.]

dress made at an uptown dressmaker's at a

are unique.

other evening.

SEASONS PAST. Her Secret Was Betrayed by an Impulsive Maine Furnishes the Best, the Berkshire

THEY'RE SCARCER THIS YEAR THAN IN THE

Hills Come Next and Then the Adirondacks and the Catskills-Tricks of the Dealers by Which One-Sided Trees Fill Out a Handsome Bunch.

recently. The air without was cold and brac-One would hardly think, judging from the ing. Within the cars it was warm and comtacks and bundles of evergreens that just now encumber the sidewalks in front of A young man of THE EVENING WORLD many of the city stores, that Christmas trees staff and a few middle-aged men and women are scarcer this year than ever before.

had the last car all to themselves. At Fourteenth street an exquisitely dressed Each year the task of finding good trees young lady got in.

She was a blonde heauty.

The men glanced at her rounded figure over their newspapers, and then winked knowingly at one another.

The ladies looked at her tenderly and symptomically. becomes more difficult, and prices show a

corresponding increase. The constantly advancing line of civiliza. tion, sweeping away the forests before it, is

raised in nurseries or else brought from great distances. The best Christmas trees now come from Maine. They are the tallest and healthiest trees in the market, and are chiefly balsam firs. Formerly a great many spruce firs were

they have all been cut or burned away, After Maine the Adirondack region supplies the largest number. Then come the Berk-

furiously and demurely folded her gloved hands across the long pocketbook in her lap. She looked at the floor, out of the window, every way, in fact, but at the people who were watching her.

At Twenty-dighth street a young girl with an armful of books got aboard, saw the first young lady, kissed her rapturously and exclaimed:

"Oh, Mamie, I am so glad to meet you. But, oh, dear! what is that wiggling inside your sacque?"

The last inquiry was accompanied by a little shriek. The blonde said "Hush-sh-sh!" but the brakeman had heard the shriek and turned to investigate. regular business. There are some dealers who, for the past thirty years, have occupied other passengers felt sorry for the She was violating a cast-iron rule of the

She was violating a cast-iron rule of the company by carrying a little pug dog concealed in the breast of her sealskin sacque, its movements and efforts to get out had been noticed all the way uptown by the other passengers, but the young lady would probably have accomplished her fourney in safety but for the inquisitive schoolgirl.

The latter had drawn the guard's attention to the fair culprit, and he told her she would have to get off at the next station, which she did.

work during October and November cutting and baling the trees.

The method of collecting them is for each boss to have what is called a circuit, of about a hundred miles. Along this circuit he has scattered, at intervals of eight and ten miles, gangs of about a dozen men. The men start out in the morning on different lines, radiating from the camp as a centre. They cut every suitable fir tree in their path. Early in the afternoon they stop cutting and, retracing their steps, gather up the trees they have cut, bring them to camp and tie them into bundles.

The trees are piled up in one enormous heap, to await the coming of the boss with his wagon trains as they make the rounds of Rebuses Stumped on Pretty Hollday Matchto give a friend, and to meet the demand for something new, a Fulton street merchant has imported a choice collection of fancy silver

his wagon trains as they make the rounds of the circuit at regular intervals. The wagons take the trees to the nearest railroad station, whence they are shipped to the nearest large city, and then scattered all over the Union.

are handsomely engraved, while others are enamelled. The latter bear some short sentence in rebus style, partly in letters and partly in pletures. The pictures are stamped in several colors which dazzle the eye.

Some of the phrases are here quoted. The words printed in italics are pictures on the boxes: "Don't Collar the lot," "Take your match from this," "You old Rake," "Don't be an Ass," "Good-by, Sweet Heart, Goodby," Kindly hand me back," "It all ends in Smoke." and South America.
It costs the dealers \$75 per car-load from Portland to New York, and not quite so much from Northern New York to the city.

He was a beautiful blond young man, and it was certainly a pretty sight to see him re-

other evening.

The young woman thanked him for the seat and for a time all went well. The young woman gazed away at the Statue of Liberty, while the beautiful young man had a paper to read, which he did until the train reached the first tower, when he put the paper in his pocket and proceeded to set a trap for one of the young woman's smiles.

Success did not crown his efforts, however, and the train rolled into Brooklyn without the smile.

The car climbed the hill on Washington street, and the young man again essayed for the smile, this time with more boldness, for imagination. The common height of the Maine trees is he attracted the attention of the conductor and the other passengers, who watched his efforts with a smile and showed an auxiety efforts with a smile and showed an auxiety for something to happen.

At Fulton street it did happen. The car

street fully thirty feet high and from ten to fifteen inches in diameter.

The handsomest of these giants sell for from \$15 to \$25. They are soid exclusively to churches and buildings sufficiently high ceiled to admit of their standing upright. Bundles of ordinary trees, from six to twelve feet high, are retailed at from \$1 to \$2. A very fine tree can be bought for \$5.

The Germans are the largest purchasers of Christmas trees in the city. The "400" consider the Christmas tree has become vulgar, and the good old custom is almost extinct within their ranks.

within their ranks.

Great Holiday Displays of Furniture. Messrs. S. Baumann & Bro., 39 and 41 West Twenty-third street, have the seven floors o their spacious store overflowing with holiday goods. Among these are 300 different designs of mahogany and oak desks, admirably adapted for presents; also a full line of handsome for presents; also a full line of handsome shaving stands, polished oak chairs, bookeases of all woods. Turkish chairs, hall stands, settees and many new designs in gilt chairs, with upholstered seats. Superb card tables of all sizes and shapes are to be seen. Imported rugs, screens, fenders and and gold enamelled chairs attract the eye. Then they have chamber and parlor sets of many styles. In short, everything in the way of furniture tending to make a home beautiful and comfortable can be found here.

With Pearline, a delicate woman can do this hardest of woman's work with comparative ease. She don't have to rub herself or her clothes to pieces when she washes in this new way.

> labor-saving directions on every package, and one trial will convince you that in PEARLINE you have found the most improved means and and cleaning. Millions are using it.

Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers are eware offering imitations which they claim to be Pearline, or "the same as Pearline," IT'S FALSE they are not, and besides are dangerous. PEARLINE is never peddled, but sold by all good grocers. 183 Manufactured only by JAMES PYLE, New York.

making it only a question of time when the Christmas tree will have to be especially

shipped to the city from Pennsylvania, but

shire Hills, in Western Massachusetts, and, lastly, the Catskills. Supplying cities with Christmas trees is

the same stands in this city, arriving the latter part of November with thousands of trees, and remaining till after New Year's. They come from their homes in Maine, or even from the Canadian forests, perhaps,

where they have had large gangs of men at work during October and November cutting

New York takes a large share.

From New York they undergo a further distribution, chiefly throughout the South. A great many are shipped to the West Indies

The wholesale dealers sell the trees to re-tailers at 50 to 60 cents a bunch. The bundle contains from two to four trees. One currous feature about these bundles is

One curious feature about these bundles is that they are all sold at nearly the same price, though some bundles may be composed of very fine trees and others of poor ones.

Both wholesale and retail dealers work this little scheme. It is a case of passing it along. So, if one wants a fine-locking Christmas tree he will have to select it himself after it is separated from a bundle. The bundles are tied up artfully. A good many firs groviluxuriantly on one side, while the other may be barren of branches. Two or three trees of this description are tied up together so as to hide these defects, and the purchaser may get badly taken in unless he examines is purchase carefully.

All is not gold that glitters, and all fir are not what they seem when tied up to bunch.

The trees from the Catskill region are pearly all of this type, growing only on one

The trees from the Catskill region are nearly all of this type, growing only on one side. The reason for this is that they are merely offshoots from stumps of large firs which have long since been cut down. without the smile.

Now he was a determined young man. A certain twist of his mustache showed that, and when the young woman boarded a Seventh avenue car he followed her into it. The Christmas-tree col ectors in the Cats-The Christians-tree collectors in the Cats-kills go over the same ground year after year, and some of them send to New York large twigs, which can be dignified by the name of trees only by a vivid stretch of the

from six to fourteen feet, but there are some beautiful specimens to be seen along West street fully thirty feet high and from ten to

Amelie Rives Chanler is having an evening

cost of \$1,000 which is described by a lady who saw it as a "dream in scarlet and gold and lace," Great Strength

Is not required to do washing and house-cleaning, when it is done with PEARLINE.

> You will find these method for all washing